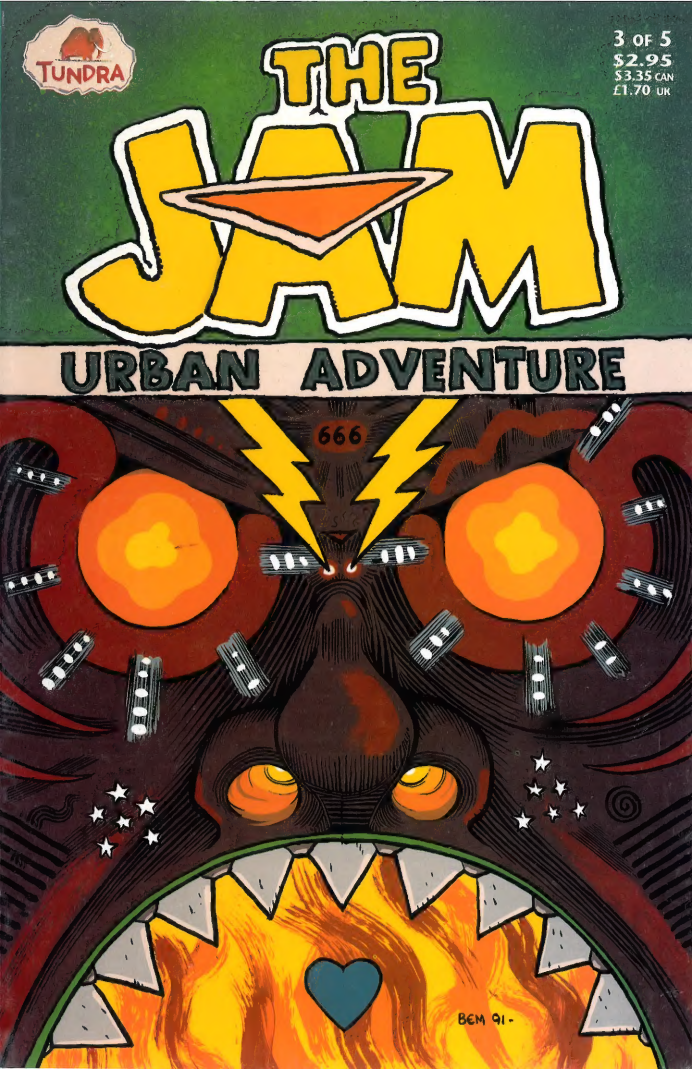
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THE JAM
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THE JAM

TM.

URBAN ADVENTURE

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The Jam Urban Adventure 3 of 5 • March 1992 • ISBN 1-879450-70-4

THE JAM
...WHERE IS HE, THEN?
RELAX, SHEIK. HE MIGHT NOT EVEN COME.
A.M.
I MUST BE CRAZY.
OUR HERO.

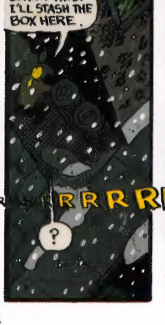
JANET'S GONNA HAVE ME COMMITTED.

WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING WITH THE COSTUME? NO WAY AM I GOING TO PUT IT ON FOR THAT CRAZY LADY. WHAT DOES SHE WANT?
..BUT I NEED THE MONEY, MAN! SHE'S PLAYING ME LIKE A BANJO, GEEZ!

WHAT A KOOKY DEAL!
SPARE CHANGE?

JANE MARBLE
INC.
...AND THERE IS A HELICOPTER THAT WAITS FOR ME NOW. I CANNOT STAY MUCH LONGER.
APPOINTMENT ONLY
.9.5.
WIPE YOUR FEET.
I GUESS YOU DON'T HAVE TO ACTUALLY MEET THIS GUY...

...JUST LEAVE YOUR CHEQUE. WE'LL LET YOU KNOW THE DETAILS TOMORROW.
YES MADAME
CAN YOUR MAN TAKE ME TO THE AIRPORT? NOW?
SURE. DO IT, KLUDD.


SCREW THIS! I'LL STASH THE BOX HERE.
RRRR
?

RRRRR
WOW.

THE LONGEST CAR YOU HAVE EVER SEEN IN YOUR LIFE GOES BY AND JUST KEEPS GOING BY.
DARK.
EXOTIC.
RRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOOMM!

GONE.
MMMMMMMMMMM

THIS COUNTRY IS COLD.

601

601 ST. JACQUES

GORDON KIRBY HERE FOR YOU, JANE...
LET HIM IN, RUTH.
...OKEY-DOKEY!

GO ON UP, SWEETIE. SECOND FLOOR, FIRST DOOR ON YOUR RIGHT.
THANKS.
SUN
KNOCK KNOCK
COME IN.
I DON'T LIKE IT ALREADY. TURN ON SOME LIGHTS.
THE LIGHTS ARE OUT FOR A REASON. TAKE OFF YOUR SUNGLASSES AND YOU'LL SEE FINE.
...
HELLO, GORDON, HOWAREYA?
PLEASE TAKE NOTE: THIS IS AN HISTORICAL MEETING.

FINE.
GREAT! GRAB A SEAT. THANKS FOR COMING!
OKAY, IN FIFTY WORDS OR LESS, WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?
OOOOHH! VER A HARD MAN, GORDON, HAHAHAHAHA HA HA. OKAY... AN ARAB SHEIK IS IN TOWN FOR SOME BUSINESS, BUT THERE WAS AN ATTEMPT ON HIS LIFE BY SOME KAMIKAZE GOONS LAST WEEK. I'VE HIDDEN HIM AND NOW I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS, THE SHEIK SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A CRAZY BROTHER...
...ANYWAY...
... I WANT YOU TO TAKE HIS PLACE FOR A BIT! BIG MONEY!
WHY? AM I A LOOKALIKE OR SOMETHING!
NO. THAT DOESN'T MATTER. WHAT I NEED IS SOMEONE WHO CAN TAKE CARE THEMSELF.
YOU DIDN'T BRING YOUR COSTUME! I WANTED TO HAVE A LOOK AT IT!
WHY?
OH, I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE SUGGEST IMPROVEMENTS.
I LIKE IT THE WAY IT IS...
...AND I'M NOT USING IT FOR THIS JOB.
OF COURSE. FORGET IT.
SAY! IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE DECIDED TO TAKE THE WORK!
IS THE SHEIK A GOOD MAN?
I DON'T KNOW.
LOOK. I JUST WANT TO ESTABLISH A RELATIONSHIP HERE. WHEN I FIND GOOD PEOPLE I DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY.
HERE'S THE CHEQUE THAT I PROMISED.
CAN I FILL THIS OUT FOR A HUNDRED THOUSAND?
MAKE IT TWO.
GOT A PEN?

MEANWHILE...
Urp
Bob's drunk again.
gruni
UH
real drunk.
I NEED THE CASH IN MY HANDS BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING.
NO PROBLEM. I WORK THE SAME WAY. I'LL CALL YOU WHEN IT'S CLEARED. DAY AFTER TOMORROW.
IF THIS IS ON THE LEVEL, THIS COULD BE THE BEGINNING OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP.
THAT'S RIGHT.
SRUHUP.
RAAA.
UNNNH.
GRUH.

UNH.
GO!
WOAH.
HEAVE! HEAVE!
UNHH!
CRASH
QUICK! DRAG THE COSTUME ACROSS HIM!
FEH!
GOOD JOB!
HEE HEE
TWO DAYS. IF I HAVEN'T RECEIVED THE MONEY BY THEN, THE DEAL'S OFF.
DON'T WORRY, GORDON...
...I'M GOING TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU.
GOOD NIGHT.
BURP
HUNH?

HI, NANCY, IT'S ME. DID I GET YOU UP?
JANET?
WHAT TIME IS IT?
911

IT'S TWO. OH, NANCY! I'M SORRY! I'LL LET YOU SLEEP. I'M AN ASS-HOLE! I'M SORRY...
CUT THAT SHIT. IS SOMETHING WRONG? YOU SOUND BAD.
...I DO?... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS...

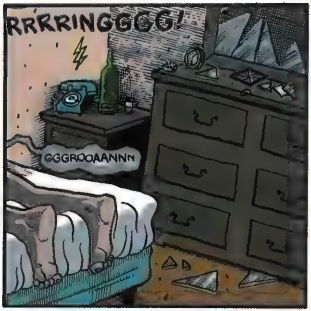
...GORDIE JUST LEFT HERE SAYING THAT HE HAD A MEETING WITH A PRIVATE EYE BE-CAUSE SHE FOLLOWED HIM HOME...
GORDIE?
...AND HE SAYS THAT SOMETIMES HE GOES OUT AT NIGHT...IN A COSTUME.
HE DOES?! WHAT FOR?!
I DUNNO. I GUESS HE THINKS HE'S BAT-MAN OR SOMETHING. I'M SCARED.

SCARED?! OF GORDIE? BE SERIOUS! MY BROTHER WOULD NEVER HURT ANYONE THAT DIDN'T DESERVE IT...I REMEMBER ONCE, WHEN WE WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL...

...BLAH, BLAH, BLAH AND BY THE TIME THEY GOT THE JELL-O BACK, HE WAS GONE.
SOUNDS LIKE GORDIE. IT'S JUST THAT IT'S GETTING WEIRD FOR ME, Y'KNOW? I MEAN...
DOES HE ALWAYS DO THIS KIND OF THING? IS THERE SOMETHING I SHOULD KNOW?

HAH? YOU MEAN IS HE LOONY? GET SERIOUS, JANET. GORDIE'S COOL.
I'M SURE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING. DO ME A FAVOR AND GET HIM TO CALL ME TOMORROW, OKAY?
THANKS, 'BYE!

RRINGG!


RRRRINGGGG!
GGGROOAANNN

RRRRINGGGG..
C'MON! C'MON!!
RRRINN--
UGH?
HELLO?
WHO IS THIS?

I'M A BUDDY OF DAVID BRAVE. SORRY TO CALL SO LATE, BUT I HAVE TO TALK TO HIM.
GORDIE?
BINGO! BRAVE DAVE! HONZIT GOIN'? READY FOR ADVENTURE?... MONEY? HAVE I GOT A DEAL FOR YOU! WE HAVE TO MEET SOMEWHERE--
WHOA, MAN!..

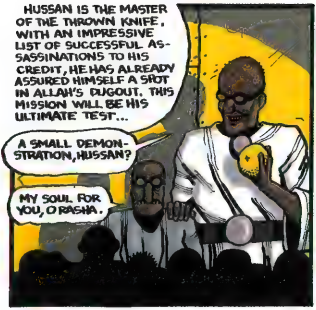
GHHT
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.
CALL TOMORROW.
YOU OKAY? IS SOMETHING WRONG?

CLICK
HELLO?
DAVE?
YOU PIG I HATE YOU! I'm leaving

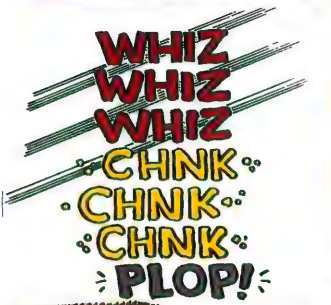
BAH!
ADVENTURE!!
YOU CAN'T EVEN GIVE IT AWAY IN THIS TOWN!
MAN, I'M ALL KEYED UP!
MAYBE THIS IS ALL A DREAM. IT'S WEIRD ENOUGH. TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND BONES, MAN! SHIT! JANET! OH NO.
:SIGH:
OH JANET...
...PLEASE DON'T FREAK OUT ON ME. I NEED YOU, MAN! MMMM
SNIFF. SNIFF.
UGH! SMELLS LIKE PUKE.
YOU TURN INTO THE ALLEY TO RETRIEVE YOUR COSTUME.
YOU'RE A MORON.

GREETINGS, MY CHOSEN!
WE ARE GATHERED HERE UNDER THE SMILE OF ALLAH TO BEHOLD THE INSTRUMENTS OF HIS RIGHTEOUS VENGENCE AGAINST THE BLOOD KING!
I HAVE CHOSEN A NEW TEAM WHO WILL DELIVER THE BLOOD KING'S HEAD TO US. IN TWO DAYS WE WILL SET SAIL FOR HOME.....
VICTORIOUS!
WITH MY EVIL BROTHER DEAD, I WILL HAVE THE THRONE! IT'LL BE GREAT!
RASHA! RASHA
RASHA! RASH

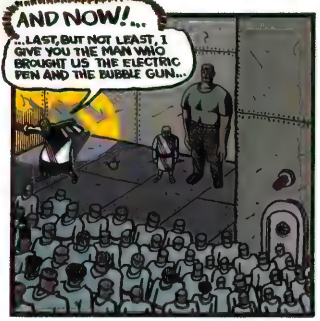
AND NOW!.. ..ONE WHO NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION...
..THE GREAT KAMAL!
UNNH.
RAAAA
KAMAL! MIGHTIEST OF ALLAH'S CHILDREN. COULD HE BE A SLAYER OF KINGS?
YOU!!
WHY MUST THE BLOOD KING DIE?
BECAUSE YOU DON'T LIKE HIM?
THAT'S RIGHT!
HE WOULD TRAMPLE THE OLD WAYS WITH THE SNEAKERS OF WESTERN DECADENCE!
AHEM!
NEXT, WE HAVE HUSSAN! SLIVER OF ALLAH!


HUSSAN IS THE MASTER OF THE THROWN KNIFE, WITH AN IMPRESSIVE LIST OF SUCCESSFUL ASSASSINATIONS TO HIS CREDIT, HE HAS ALREADY ASSURED HIMSELF A SEAT IN ALLAH'S DUGOUT. THIS MISSION WILL BE HIS ULTIMATE TEST...
A SMALL DEMONSTRATION, HUSSAN?
MY SOUL FOR YOU, O RASHA.

HUP!


WHIZ
WHIZ
WHIZ
CHNK
CHNK
CHNK
PLOP!

DEATH TO THE BLOOD KING!
TODAY, A GRAPEFRUIT, TOMMORROW, AN EVIL HEART. THANK YOU, HUSSAN.


AND NOW!...
...LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, I GIVE YOU THE MAN WHO BROUGHT US THE ELECTRIC PEN AND THE BUBBLE GUN...

OUR VERY OWN WEAPONS MASTER...
...MOSES FAROOK!

MOSES FAROOK, THE GREATEST INVENTOR OUR COUNTRY HAS EVER KNOWN, WORKING PRIVATELY, HE CREATED MANY THINGS THAT BOGGLE THE MIND. HE DREW THE ATTENTION OF OUR SPONSOR WHEN IT WAS RUMORED THAT HE HAD DEVELOPED ANTI-GRAVITY.
IN ORDER TO SUPPRESS THIS, HIS KIDNAPPING WAS COMMISSIONED IN SEPTEMBER 1979...
... ONLY, THAT VERY NIGHT, I HAD A DREAM IN WHICH ALLAH, HIMSELF, SPOKE DIRECTLY TO ME LIKE A BROTHER! "RASHA," HE SAID, "DON'T KILL HIM. USE HIM."
SO I DID!
AND IT'S BEEN GREAT... BUT NOW...
... NOW WE COME TO HIS PROUDEST MOMENT. HIS DREAM IS NOW OUR REALITY.
ANTI-GRAVITY EXISTS! AND WE HAVE IT!

AND HERE IT IS!!!
NEVER BEFORE HAS ALLAH GIVEN US A WEAPON SO SWEET! SILENT DEATH FROM ABOVE. GONE ARE THE NOISESOME JETS AND SMELLY BOMBERS OF OUR YOUTH.
ONE DAY, ALL AIRPLANES WILL BE REPLACED WITH THESE...
...BEHOLD ALLAH'S SWEET VENGENCE.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THIS BABY, IT'S GOING TO CAUSE A LOT OF TROUBLE.
THE SKY-FLARK!!

SO WHAT'VE YOU GOT FOR ME, BOYS?
MOM, YOU'RE GOING TO GET US INTO TROUBLE WITH THESE MIDNIGHT MEETINGS, YOU KNOW THAT!
RENE, YOU WORRY TOO MUCH.
POLICE

I WORRY TOO MUCH?! YOU MEAN YOU WORRY ME TOO MUCH! WHY DON'T YOU RETIRE?! YOU'RE RICH ENOUGH--
OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE, DON'T START THAT AGAIN. HERE, MOM, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
WHAT IS IT?
MARBLE

AH! CORONER'S REPORTS, FILL ME IN.
YOU REMEMBER THOSE TWO MEN WHO ATTACKED YOU LAST WEEK? THEY BOTH HAD THE "X" TATTOO, AND THEY BOTH HAD SEA SALT ALL OVER THEM.
A BOAT.
LEMKE

OKAY. THAT'S A GOOD PLACE TO START. I'LL HAVE MY MAN KLUDD CHECK THE PORT. IF HE FINDS THEM, WE'LL CALL YOU AND YOU CAN SET UP THE RAID. DON'T TELL THE MOUNTIES UNTIL THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND.
MAYBE I COULD GO WITH KLUDD AND HELP OUT.
MAYBE...
...I'LL ASK.
HMMM. STRANGE.

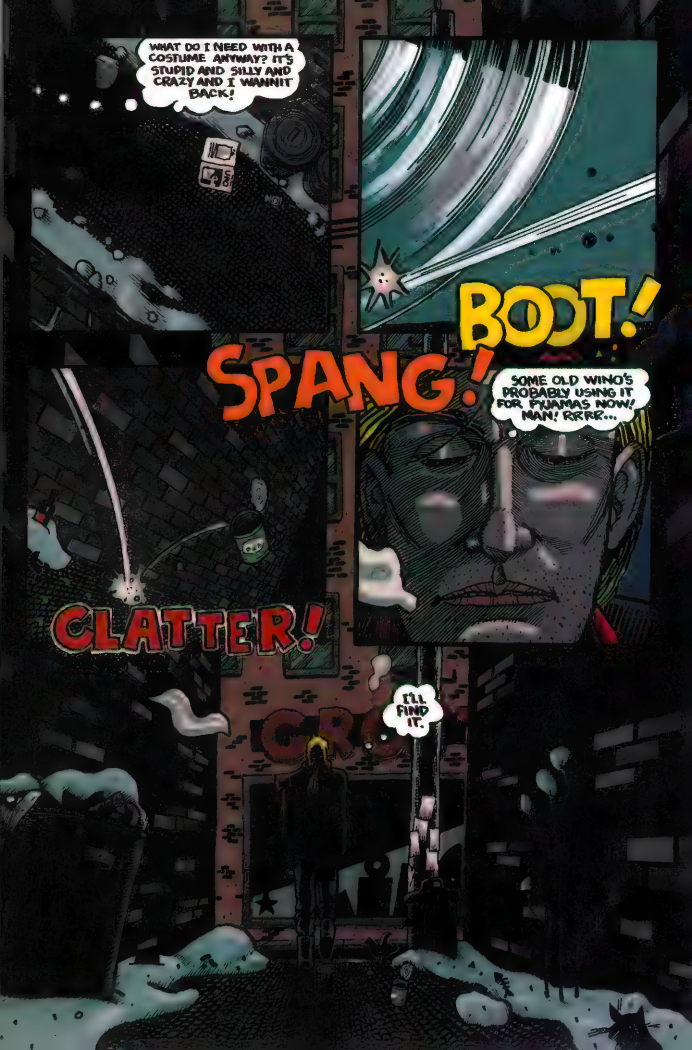
...THEY WERE BOTH STUFFED WITH PIZZA. I'LL TELL YA, BOYS, IF THIS BOAT DEAL PANS OUT, OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER EASY!...

BAD YOKE.
...YOU BOYS MAKE THE NEWS BY NAB-BING GOD KNOWS HOW MANY TERRORISTS...
JUST WHAT WE NEED.

...AND I KEEP MY REP AS THE BEST BODYGUARD SERVICE IN TOWN, AND KEEP PULLING THOSE JUICY GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS. I'LL TELL YOU, BOYS...

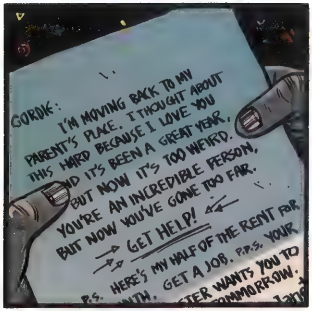
...LIFE IS GOOD.

LOOK AT HER, RENE! SHE'S IN LOVE AGAIN!
GOOD LORD! YOU'RE RIGHT!! POOR OLD GUY.


WHAT DO I NEED WITH A COSTUME ANYWAY? IT'S STUPID AND SILLY AND CRAZY AND I WANNIT BACK!
BOOT!
SPANG!
SOME OLD WINO'S PROBABLY USING IT FOR PYJAMAS NOW! MAN! RRRR...
CLATTER!
I'LL FIND IT.

JANET?!
G-GORDIE!
H-HI.
SUITCASE?
GORDIE, I'M LEAVING.
I FIGURED THAT OUT. TOO WEIRD FOR YOU, HUNH?
GORDIE, GET HELP.
JANET, I AM HELP.
I'M SORRY, GORDIE, GOOD-BYE.
JANET, DON'T TALK ABOUT THE COSTUME THING,
TO ANYONE, EVER.
PLEASE?

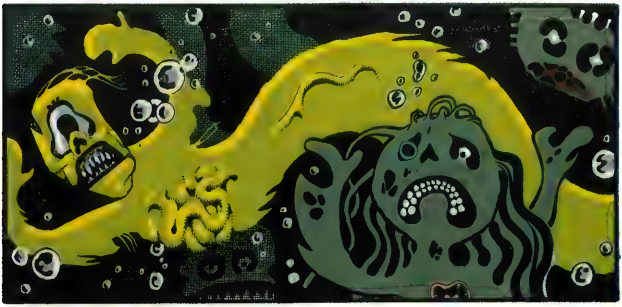
UH... ...I TOLD YOUR SISTER.
NO PROBLEM. SHE'S THE ONE WHO MADE IT FOR ME.
DEPANNEUR
HIYA, HARV.
GORDIE
OH GREAT! HERE WE GO AGAIN.
GORDIE


GORDIE:
I'M MOVING BACK TO MY PARENT'S PLACE. I THOUGHT ABOUT THIS HARD BECAUSE I LOVE YOU AND IT'S BEEN A GREAT YEAR. BUT NOW IT'S TOO WEIRD. YOU'RE AN INCREDIBLE PERSON, BUT NOW YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR.
GET HELP!
P.S. HERE'S MY HALF OF THE RENT FOR
GET A JOB. P.P.S. YOUR
TER WANTS YOU TO

RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP
RIP

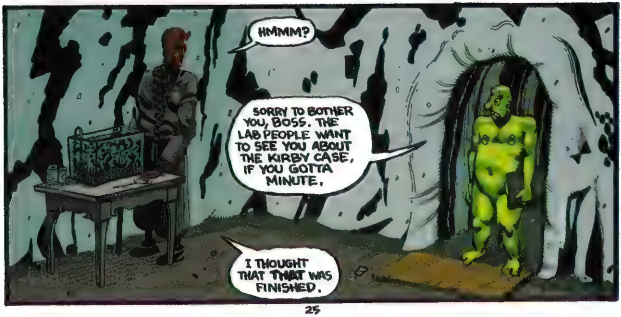
I LOVE YOU

RRRRINGG!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? FORGET YOUR TOOTHBRUSH?
RRRRINGG!
OH, WHAT THE HELL...
GORDIE? DAVE HERE. SORRY I HUNG UP BEFORE I WAS LOADED, BUT I'M OKAY NOW. IT'S BEEN A BAD DAY...
...MY WIFE JUST LEFT ME.
WHAT THE HELL IS SO DAMN FUNNY?
YOU TOO?



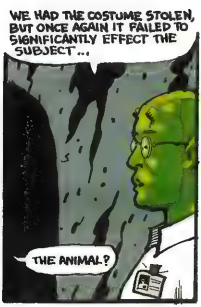
TAP
TAP
TAP

HEH!
TAP
TAP
HEY, BOSS!


HMMM?
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, BOSS. THE LAB PEOPLE WANT TO SEE YOU ABOUT THE KIRBY CASE, IF YOU GOTTA MINUTE.
I THOUGHT THAT THAT WAS FINISHED.

WE HAVE A PROBLEM, SIR. WE SEPARATED THE SUBJECT FROM HIS MATE ALL RIGHT, BUT OUR INSTRUMENTS SHOW THAT HIS HAPPINESS INDEX DIPPED ONLY FRACTIONALLY...
...WE DID SOME DIGGING, AND IDENTIFIED TWO MORE SOURCES OF HAPPINESS. ONE IS HIS DOG, THE OTHER IS A SUPERHERO COSTUME.

A COSTUME?
YOU'RE KIDDING.
IT'S THOSE DAMN COMIC BOOKS, THEY OUGHTA BE BANNED.


WE HAD THE COSTUME STOLEN, BUT ONCE AGAIN IT FAILED TO SIGNIFICANTLY EFFECT THE SUBJECT...
THE ANIMAL?

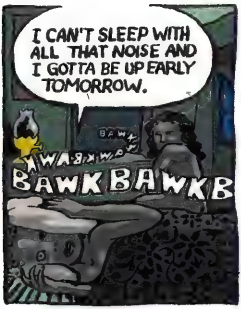
WE HAVE AGENTS WORKING ON THE DOG EVEN AS WE SPEAK.
ANY PARTICULAR INSTRUCTIONS IN THAT DIRECTION?
YES.
HAVE THIS DOG BROUGHT TO ME AS SOON AS YOU CATCH IT.
YES, SIR.
HEH
THIS IS STARTING TO GET INTERESTING.
BOMB!

CULT
MUSI
DE
BEM

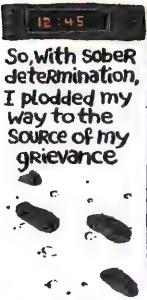
If you live in the city you'll know that, even in the middle of the night, there's always some kind of noise going on...

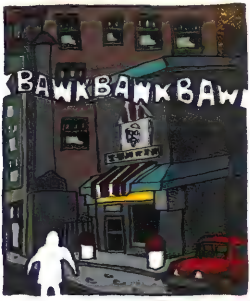
the yelps and hoots of streetfolk..

insomniatic neighbours listen to the radio..



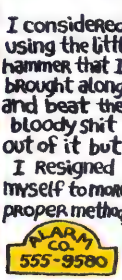
It then occurred to me that, whenever you ask why somebody doesn't do something or other, that "somebody" is usually yourself!





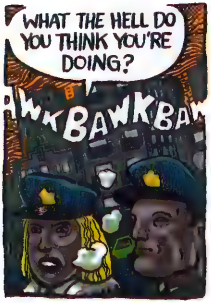
KBAWKBAWKBAWK
The enduring wail, it turned out, emanated from a small metal box located on the back wall of a Kentucky Fried Chicken building.

I considered using the little hammer that I brought along and beat the bloody shit out of it but I resigned myself to more proper methods.



Having taken all proper courses, I realized beating the bloody shit out of it wasn't such a BAD idea after all..

but of course that's when the police show up..

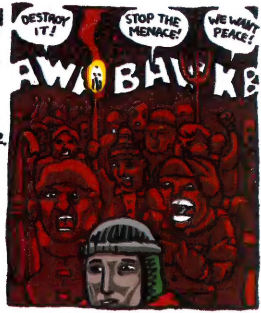


I'm sure you could well imagine what it is to be caught hanging off a wall bashing in private property in the middle of the night while claiming to be taking a nap (or maybe you can't!). Nonetheless I was resolved not to have this taken against me.

And there I was, pointing and shaking my little hammer at the BLUE MEANNIES spouting words like "TRUE JUSTICE" and "sanctity of the peace", the whole time thinking, "I'm fucked."

As I gave the police my name and address I could see that we all thought it was a pretty silly thing and, to them, I was just some over-reacting idiot.

But what I did made perfect sense to me. I'm sure plenty of people were being kept awake. Why weren't there more of us out here?



WELL, O.K. JUST GO HOME AND WE'RE GONNA TRY AND SHUT UP THIS THING.
YEAH, WELL.. GOOD LUCK.
BAWKBAWKBAW
POLICE
SHIT MAN... A COUPLE MORE SHOTS AND I COULD HAVE SHUT IT UP FOR GOOD!
WKBAWK-
WELL, WHAT D'YA KNOW? THEY DID IT.
AAAH! PEACE AT LAST!
MAN I'M TIRED.
Z
KBAWKBAW
IT NEVER ENDS

COBALT 60

CREATED BY VAUGHN BODĒ
ILLUSTRATED BY MARK BODĒ
WRITTEN BY LARRY TODD

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